

Woman's Page

Few Porches Protected With Sufficient Shade—Japanese Screen of Split Bamboo Attractive—Quaint Pin Cushions of Plain White Muslin—For the Busy Housewife.



SHADE SCREENS.

Very few porches are protected with sufficient shade without the help of awnings or screens. There are a few which are sheltered by vine-covered trellises or are protected by the loving shade of a fine old tree, but the ordinary piazza is not so blessed. Awnings that are decorative treated are perhaps the most practical contrivance, for they are simple in construction and the air is able to circulate freely beneath them, and they also shelter the porch from rain as well as from the sun. There is, however, much to be said in favor of bamboo screens, for they can be rolled up tightly and gotten quite out of the way when not in use, and they are pleasant to look at. The Japanese screen with which we are the most familiar is made of split bamboo and rolls up on pulleys and ropes, but there are also domestic makes which are to be remembered that they are made of linden wood, and are quite durable. Occasionally one sees a Venetian blind doing piazza duty, but they are too expensive to become generally popular.

It is always a great comfort and convenience to make some provision for lighting the piazza at night, so that the cool evening breezes can be enjoyed out of doors. We can not always afford to idle away the hours in contemplation of the moon and stars, and so if we have the proper lighting facilities we can do our work in the fresh air. Of course, when the house has electric attachments, this is not a difficult matter, and movable as well as fixed lights can be installed without much trouble or expense. Many of the fixtures are in the shape of iron mounted lanterns or other simple designs, and others are in frosted globes with brass rims, which are fitted close to the roof of the porch. A shaded electric light to read or work by is a real luxury, but when this is not possible, then lamps must again be brought into requisition. For this very purpose some charming wicker ones have been made with gay chintz shades. One

very pretty conception is a wicker lamp which is ornamented with a receptacle for holding flowers.

KEEP IN MIND.

Catsup and Pork—Catsup poured over pork while it is roasting improves the flavor wonderfully. "Dustless" Duster—A good "dustless" duster can be made of a pair of old stockings, split open, stitched together and then soaked in coal oil for several hours before hanging in the air to dry.

Green Corn Tastes Better—When boiling corn on the cob add half a cupful of milk and a teaspoonful of sugar to the water and you will be surprised at the wonderful improvement it will make in the corn's taste. For the Army Worm—Spray heavily with arsenate of lead for the army worm. Spray the lawn and all plants and shrubs. Do not wait until the insects arrive, as that will be too late. Spray at once and keep all foliage well covered with the spray.

To Clean a Sick Room—The best way to clean an invalid's room is to rub the carpet with a cloth wrung out of ammonia, rinsing and turning the cloth as the dust and dirt collect upon it. Change the water frequently. This is far better than sweeping and raising a dust.

To Clean Linoleum—The application of buttermilk to the kitchen linoleum and oilcloth will work a more decided success than sweet milk used in the same way, and is far less expensive. After washing with clear warm water apply the buttermilk, rub well and polish with a dry cloth.

To Make Bandages—Bandages can be prepared from the good parts of worn sheets or pillow slips if perfectly clean. Rolls six to eight yards in length are most convenient—one inch wide for fingers, two inches for feet, two and one-half to three inches for head and arms, and four inches for legs. A good way of keeping them in condition for use is to seal the rolls in a perfectly clean glass jar.

QUAINT PIN CUSHIONS.

The advent of more stuff in clothes has seemed to affect the dressing-table also. While brushes and combs have still to remain of hard material, other accessories are tending more and more toward softness. The old, full pin cushion has come back again. It may be of plain white muslin, with a quite commonplace frill, or more probably of crisp, white embroidered muslin. It may be in the shape of a doll with spreading skirts—these last are rather quaint, though they should not last too long. Whichever it is, it is large, and it will carry without upsetting hatpins as well as the more ordinary kind.

PROVO DEDICATES SECOND WARD CHURCH

Provo, May 30.—The dedicatory services of the Second ward church held today were attended by a large congregation, the auditorium being entirely filled. Bishop L. L. Nelson presided. He gave a brief history of the ward from its organization in 1852 with James Bird as the first bishop. Ole E. Olson, Jr., read a report of the finance committee, which showed that the building has cost \$15,599.17, of which the church had contributed

\$4000. Remarks were made by J. William Knight and A. N. Merrill of the stake presidency, complimenting the people upon the completion of the building. President F. M. Lyman delivered an address devoted mainly to exhortations to worthy and exemplary lives and touching on the duties of the bishop and members. Following the address he offered the dedicatory prayer.

In the address he referred to the coming liquor election, which he regretted, and advised the people to go to the polls and vote against the saloon, "because it is a bad thing. Liquor produces more misery, sorrow and distress than war. A woman might better be a widow than have a drunken husband, and parents might better have no children than to have children who were drunkards." He said they had saloons in Salt Lake because "they were not able to help themselves," and he urged the people here to help make Salt Lake dry.

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It's Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets For You!

Beware of the habit of constipation. It develops from just a few constipated days, unless you take yourself in hand.

Coax the fabled bowel muscles back to normal action with Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel. Don't force them to unnatural action with severe medicines or by merely flushing out the intestines with nasty, sickening cathartics.

Dr. Edwards believes in gentleness, persistence and Nature's assistance. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets open the bowels; their action is gentle, yet positive. There is never any pain or griping when Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are used. Just the kind of treatment old persons should have.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil, you will know them by their olive color. Take one or two occasionally and have no trouble with your liver, bowels or stomach. 10c and 25c per box. Ask druggists.

The Olive Tablet Company, Columbus, O.—Advertisement.

FUNERAL SERVICE FOR JOHN T. COLE

The funeral of John T. Cole was held yesterday afternoon in the Second ward meeting house, with Bishop's Counselor George Shorten presiding. The speakers were President C. F. Middleton, Bishop Robert McQuarrie and John McQuarrie. Musical numbers were rendered as follows: "Sometime We'll Understand," Mrs. Mary Farley; "Thou Art the Soul," Mrs. Hazel Fleming; "O Love Divine," Bernice Glazier; "The Perfect Day" and "Thy Will Be Done," Walter Stephens. The interment was in the City cemetery, the grave being dedicated by George Shorten.

HAMMOND CANAL ASSESSMENT.

Brigham City, May 30.—John P. Barnard, secretary of the Farmers' Protective association, is collecting an assessment of 10 cents per irrigated acre on all land owned under the Hammond canal between Collinston and Brigham by members of the association. The assessment was levied by the board of governors at a meeting held some days ago, and is for the purpose of paying for legal services obtained during the time the association discussed the matter of purchasing the big irrigation system, and also for the purpose of creating a treasury fund.

Read the Classified Ads.

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WHO PAYS?

Story No. 6

Houses of Glass

By EDWIN BLISS

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Fourteen years of the exacting social duties of her set had not helped Mrs. Willard Fall reach the age of thirty-five gracefully. Her unusual fitness for leadership, whether snapping the whip over her four-in-hand tally ho's, or arranging the intricate details of a successful afternoon lawn party, had set her early in the position she'd occupy as the general guardian of Society's pursuits, and precluded any possibility of her piling up her years gracefully. That might be left for those who liked it; her's the glory of the game, and the determining influence of its finish.

None of the beauty that comes from an ingenuous simplicity, a belief in humanity, and a high aspiring ideal resumed their usual non-committal impassivity, and she was again the woman who knew trouble only as someone else's inconvenient companion.

She gazed hastily up to see whether her little outburst had been apprehended, and as she did so her eyes travelled quickly from the table before her to the wall, from the wall to the bookcase, from the bookcase to the chandelier, and then descending quickly to the window, remained fixed there in sudden close attention; for there, not half a yard down the street stood her husband talking animatedly, and by his solicitous gestures tenderly, to a beautiful young girl, who in turn gazed softly, charmingly, coquettishly up at him. The girl she recognized in a flash to be Laura Evans, a

THE SOCIETY LEADER BEGINS TO SUSPECT HER HUSBAND.

ism, could hope to thrive, she knew, in the household of a fascination known as Society. Prematurely wise, she had from the first abandoned the hope of reaching the half-way station in child-like innocence, and had instead devoted her energy and intelligence to the cause of her members of her set. She was their self-appointed guardian, and her long experience as buffer between the gossip scandal of Society and the eager gossip mongers outside it, had grown to persistent right and grace.

She had made a "successful" marriage while still quite young, and like some married women of her class, lost her intense interest in her husband when she was assured of his interest in her.

Mrs. Fall, however, had lately become more than ordinarily interested in her husband. At first there had been vague, unconfirmed reports that he had grown to persistent right and grace, and she had realized with a pang that it was more than probable that her husband was not the mere money-making machine she had come to believe him. Her vanity was touched before, but now love, and she was vexed with him for being attractive to other women long after she had lost interest in him.

Attired in a soft, filmy morning gown, she came down to the library to go through her daily mail of cards, invitations, progressive league formings, solicitations for charity, and a hundred other things that daily absorbed her attention. Her quick fingers sorted through the pile, her quicker mind reviewed the most recent gossip of her husband, and as she thought of some of the things said, a flush of annoyance suffused her cheek.

She abandoned her unbearable thoughts for a moment as she came upon an invitation from the Morrises, to spend the week-end at their beautiful seaside cottage. The invitation was late, and needed immediate answer, so she wrote her regret that a previous engagement made her's and her husband's presence impossible, sealed it, rang the bell, and dispatched it immediately. Back to the rest of her mail, and the thoughts that refused to stay out. These rumors of her husband had lately become definite reports of his having been seen at various times in certain places, with certain people who enjoyed certain reputations; report had started general busy gossip, and gossip had started scandal.

On this particular morning, she was in a high state of nervous tension, and her inherent feminine attribute of jealousy stirred her to the depths of her being; for last night at a party she had been conscious of covert glances, wisely shaken heads, and knowing looks directed at her in allience, when the lookers fancied she was elsewhere distracted. She resolved to speak, and in no uncertain terms to call a halt once and for all on actions of his that were making her respectability a thing of ludicrous derision.

He came down, careless, well groomed, suave, and greeted her. About her own age, his rather coarse features, insolent eyes and clothes out just a little too well, gave the impression of an over allotment of money and an under allowance of restraint. The carefully constructed, irrefutable accusation so ready on her lips a moment before, became in his presence an unutterable jumble, and she found, almost with relief, although she was ashamed of it, that she could not utter a word. Not noticing anything unusual in her formal reception of his "good morning," he turned, and passed out. With his passing, all the bitter scorching words, routed a moment before, came tumbling back into her mind, and arraigned themselves in scathing, contemptuous sentence on her lips. But he was gone. Oh, for the things we might have said! She sank back into her chair, her heart pulsing wildly, her woman's soul for a moment breaking through the veil of her usually mask-like features, and revealing itself in the anguish of her wild eyes and quivering chin. Only for a moment, however. A whole lifetime spent in hiding her real feelings under a mask of bored disinterestedness was not without its influence, and in another minute her features had

They stood on the porch of their handsome new house, bathed in the warm morning sun, he dressed for business, and she in a fetching pale morning gown, that so well set off her flashing dark eyes and abundant crisp black hair.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW.)

See this story, "Who Pays," in pictures, at the Isis every Tuesday and Wednesday.

Advertisement.

DUFFIN ELECTED MANAGER. Brigham City, May 30.—At a special meeting of the board of directors of the Farmers' Cash Union of Tremonton and Brigham, held at Tremonton last night and continued until

nearly 2 o'clock this morning, I. E. Duffin was again chosen as manager of the Brigham branch of the big implement concern. Mr. Duffin is an expert implement man, and was connected with the Consolidated Wagon

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& Machine company for a number of years prior to the organizing of the Cash Buyers' Union, of which he was one of the promoters.

DYNAMITE BLOWS UP IN SEATTLE

Seattle, Wash., May 30.—Fifteen tons of dynamite, stored on a scow anchored in the harbor here, said to have been awaiting shipment to Russia, exploded at 2 o'clock this morning, completely wrecking the scow. Damage estimated at \$40,000 was done to plate glass windows in Seattle. An unknown watchman, who is supposed to have been guarding the dynamite, is missing and doubtless was killed. Roy Lillico, manager of the Lillico Launch & Towboat company, which had supervision of the explosive, said he had engaged the watchman without learning his name, to take the place of two men.

The cause of the explosion is unknown but Port Warden A. A. Raysee is of the opinion that it was not accidental. The explosive was brought to Seattle from San Francisco on the steamer F. S. Loop, May 15, and was transferred to the scow upon the steamer's arrival. Mr. Lillico said the explosive was awaiting the arrival of a steamer to take it to Russia.

Mr. Lillico, in a statement to the police, said the shipment was to have been sent a week ago on the Japanese steamer Shensie Maru, but that that vessel would not take it, and the consignment was being held for another ship.

The shock of the explosion was tremendous. Buildings throughout the entire downtown district rocked as if they were about to fall, and hundreds of plate glass windows fell into the street.

E. Moen, quartermaster of the United States coast guard cutter Manning, which was anchored within a few hundred yards of the scow, saw the explosion.

"When I was taking a turn around the deck stern of the Manning I heard a slight explosion. I took a walk around to find out if anything had happened aboard our ship. As I reached the bow the powder scow, lifted on a pillar of flame a hundred feet high, burst into a million fragments."

Residents of the hill districts overlooking the bay also saw the flames leap into the air, and supposed that a steamer had blown up.

The explosion was felt within a radius of thirty-five miles from Seattle, a shock at first thought to have been an earthquake being experienced as far north as Everett and as far south as Tacoma.

The explosive was to be shipped to

Vladivostok on the steamer Hazel Dollar, now loading army supplies at Tacoma. It became known tonight that two weeks ago the Russian consul in San Francisco was said to have received information that an attempt would be made to blow up the Hazel Dollar before she left port. Detectives were employed by the Russian government and for two weeks have been guarding the Hazel Dollar.

Fire Marshal Harry Bringham said he could offer no other explanation for the explosion other than it was malicious, although he admitted that he had been unable to gather any evidence in support of such a theory.

"TIZ" FOR TIRED SORE, ACHING FEET

Ah! what relief. No more tired feet; no more burning feet, swollen, bad smelling, sweaty feet. No more pain in corns, callouses or bunions. No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without getting relief, just use "TIZ." "TIZ" draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet; "TIZ" is magical; "TIZ" is grand; "TIZ" will cure your foot troubles so you'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't seem tight and your feet will never, never hurt or get sore, swollen or tired.

Get a 25 cent box at any drug or department store, and get relief.

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20c cans of syrup, 2 for...25c
Full cream cheese, 2 for...35c
Fresh corn meal, 1 sack for 25c
15c Utah plums, 2 for...15c
5c boxes matches, 8 for...25c

EXTRA SPECIAL!

Best creamery butter, 2 for...55c
7 bars Crystal White soap...25c
15c Carnation macaroni, 2 for...15c

for...15c
10c sack salt, 2 for...15c
6-pound box starch, each...50c
Utah peas, 4 for...25c
20c Pink salmon, 2 for...25c
15c Pink salmon, 3 for...25c

California new spuds, pound 5c
Best oil sardines, 7 for...25c
Mustard sardines, 3 for...25c
Best corn starch for...25c
Gloss starch, 2 for...50c

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fire may occur at your home or burglars break in. It is best to be protected at all times.

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Summer Tonic

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But there is one form of vacation that is within reach of all of us and we shall avail ourselves of the opportunity it presents.

Get a Chautauqua season ticket and enjoy yourself to the limit. Six days of the cleanest entertainment and music will leave you with a wealth of health and rest and you will always vote Chautauqua for your summer vacation.

Capture a season ticket before the price goes up and don't forget the "kiddies." A dollar ticket gives them the biggest week of their young lives.

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